CISCO-PRICES OF REAL ESTATE.

[BY TRLESSAFR TO THE PRISONE.]
San Francisco, May 12.—One of the causes that jed to the failure of William T. Coleman & Co. was tariff tinkering with borax, which for tweatyfive years has been an important product of Cali-The discovery of large deposits of borax in 1860 in Lake County led prominent Southern capitalists to take steps to secure a duty on the imported article in order that they might develop these borax fields. Senators Gwin and Latham succeeded in getting a bill passed through Congress placing a duty on borax, which was then mainly imparted from Thibet. This entire movement was the work of Southern Democrats, and the result has been the fostering of an industry worth many millions to the State, and a reduction of the price to six or seven cents a pound. Last year the exports of borax from California by sea and rail were 11,-200,000 pounds, valued at over \$600,000. This great industry is now threatened with destruction, should the Mills bill pass. The field here cannot be worked in competition with cheap Asiatic labor without protective duty.

There seems to be no question that Coleman & Co. will soon resume business. Everywhere they baye met sympathy, and offers of aid, and if granted time by the Eastern banks who are their chief creditors, they may open again in a few

The Alameda County Committee of the American party has called on the State Central Committee to call a convention for electing delegates to the National Convention, and has indorsed Mayor Hewitt, of New-York, as a Presidential candidate. The American party is weak in California, as one of its leading lights, the Governor's secretary. Marquis T. Borruck, has repented of his sin and gone back into the Republican fold.

The recent purchase by M. H. De Young of additional ground gives him a lot for the new building, with frontage on Market, "Chronicle" Geary and Kearney sts. of 180 feet, or double the size of the new Bancroft building. Ground will be broken in August for what will be the finest newspaper building outside of New-York. Mr. De Young paid \$4,000 per front foot for an additional lot in Market-st., which shows a great increase in value. Even as far out as Ninth-st. in Market-st. \$3,000 per front foot has been offered for a corner lot this week, and refused. Five years ago it could have been bought for \$750

Frederick Warde has had great success in his present engagement at the California Theatre. playing to crowded houses every night. Local critics all declare that he has greatly improved since his last visit.

A "Pinafore" opera carnival will soon be given at Mechanics' Hall for the benefit of Union veterans. It is under the charge of the Women's Relief Corps, and promises to be a great social and success. Land for a home has been given by Mr. Cadwalader, of San Jose.

The decision of the supervising inspector, Mr. Lubbeck, is that the explosion of the Julia at Vallejo was due to a crack in the boiler, and not to the use of petroleum as fuel. The Southern Pacific Company, however, has decided to discontinue the use of petroleum in its ferry boats.

The report of the Southern Pacific Company for the last year shows a gross surplus of receipts over operating expenses of \$13,500,000. Interest over operating expenses of \$13,500,000. Interest on the bonded debt, leases, etc. reduce this materially, and leaves a net surplus of \$1,034,959. The company carried eleven per cent more freight than in the year before, and 1,000,000 more passengers. Engineers are now laying out a new railroad from this city to Santa Cruz, which will follow the ocean beach for most of the distance. The proposed line has given a great impetus to property in Spanishtown, Pescadero and other long neglected towns, and promises to be a great favorite.

favorite.

There will soon be established in San Diego large institutions for home and training schools for orphans or half orphans. The endowment in land amounts to \$2,000,000, and the scheme embraces kindergartens, manual training schools, general academy, an institute similar to Coeper Union, and a hospital for children and women. Governor Waterman proposes to ask the next Legislature to convert the State prison into a reformatory for young eriminals. This prison has nearly five hundred acres of tine land, and the Governor's idea is that boys should be taught farming, so that when they come out they may rapidly secure work.

cruits recently left Eastern cities to join the the club.

THE BOODLERS GONE FROM CHICAGO

NOW IN THE PENITENTIARY-A COMEDY MONOPOLY-DANGER FROM A TUNNEL

IBY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE.] Chicago, May 12.—The Chicago boodlers, having exhausted all the law known to their astute lawyer, Alexander Sullivan, were compelled to give up the fight when the Supreme Court on Wednesday affirmed the decision of the lower court, and were taken to the State Penitentiary at Joliet. Yesterday, with the transfer of Ochs. Van Pelt, Wasserman and Warnell to Joliet to tein Wren and McClaughrev in their two tion of the audacious and corrupt conspiracy which existed here. It is now expected that the authorities will turn their attention to certain members of Council, whose corrupt dealings with street railway and other franchises are notorious.

By virtue of a contract signed by Mr. Carson, owner the Columbia Thesare, and Heinrich Couried, Chicago hopes hereafter to be known as the home of comb opera in this country and expects that New-York and other Eastern managers will have to deal with Chicago hereafter and obtain all their novelties here. Mr. ried holds the rights in this country to the works of Strauss, Millocker, Genee, Suppe and nearly every ther foreign composer of comic opera or writer comedy, and by his contract with Mr. Carson these rights are transferred to the latter for six years. The plan is to remodel the Columbia on the most elaborate plan and to engage a company that will, the managers say, be the best ever seen in the country. Conried is expected to take up his residence here in September next and all productions will be under his

The Grant Monument in Lincoln Park is nearly The Chicago memorial is to consist of an elaborate terrace and miniature tower, and upon the latter the equestrian statue of General Grant, the work ment stand right on the Lake Shore Drive about the siddle of the park, and is so situated that it can be seen at a considerable distance from all directions whole structure upon which the statue is to rest is of granite and was designed by F. M. Whitehouse, a Chicago architect, brither of the Expetian explorer, Cope Whitehouse. A number of the leading architects of the country have criticised the design of the monument, but to the average mind, unskilled in art, it presents a pleasing appearance. Broad flights of steps lead from the drive up to the terrare, which will be ornamented with flowers and from which one looks directly out on Lake Michigan. The tower will be out sixty feet in height. It is expected that the hole thing will be finished within a week and the

Considerable excitement prevails among the residents of that portion of the city traversed by the water-works tunnel, in the neighborhood of Wabash and Michigan aves. Recent developments have shown that the houses under which the tunnel runs are settling rapidly and are in danger of collapse. Several fine houses are said to be slowly stabling. At any rate, the prospects are not reassuring to the property-holders in that locality. The tunnel may prove a costly piece of business for Chicago. Among the houses in danger are the old homes of Lyman and William Blafr, the Dunhams, Stewarts and other old residents. This part of Michigan ave, was ence the most fashionable and desirable in town, but most of the old houses have been given over to boarding house. he old houses have been given over to boarding he scopers. The city engineer has looked into keepers. The city engineer has looked into the situation and does not fear any further trouble, but whatever may be the result of the completion of the tunnel, there is no doubt that the work is a dangerous one, causing no end of uncasiness to those residing and doing business along the route.

From the appearance of the Auditorium building From the appearance of the Auditorium building on the outside no one would believe it possible that the Republican National Convention could be held there in June, but a visit to the inside shows that the hall where the convention is to be placed is well under way and no doubt will be finished before the time required. The building will not be completed for a year or more, but the convention hall is only a small part of the whole structure. The Auditorium will take up the whole structure. The Auditorium will take up the whole block botween Michigan and Wabash aves., and in addition to the music hall, opera house, studies, effices, etc., will contain a large hotel.

The first of a switch of readings to be given by Mrs.

HOW THE MILLS BILL HURTS

| Palmer's house on Thursday morning. The streets on both sides of Mrs. Palmer's house were blocked with carriages and the large pariors were filled with the most prominent people in society. There were probused to the property of the property

The gallows on which the condemned anarchists stood in November was put into place at the County jail last night, and Zepher Davis, the first negro ever punished with death in this county, was hanged.

ALL READY FOR YACHTING. THE LIST OF SPRING REGATTAS.

HOW THE YACRTS HAVE BEEN REFITTED-A GREAT

SCHOOKER RACE EXPECTED. The yachting season proper will open with a sail of the Atlantic Tacht Club on Memorial Day, May so. This is not a race, but will serve the purpose of a race for many of the yachts. They will have an opportunity of testing their speed and ascertaining the effects of the changes which have been wrenight during the winter and which all fondly hope will make them sail faster. Never before has the spirit of improvement so stirred up the yachtamen. In nearly every boat some alteration has been made. It has generally been more lead, more keel, more canvas. So yachismen will look forward eagerly to the Memorial Day sail of the Atlantic Tacht Club to get more inklings of the practical effect of all this tinkering.

Next to the sail of the Atlantic Club the match be tween the sloops Winard and Vivid to be sailed under the suspices of the Larchmont Tacht Club on Memorial Day will attract more attention. The sloops an well matched, a great deal of money is said to depend on the result and the fact that the Larchment has charge of the race is a guarantee of a good time for everybody that goes to see it.

The opening sail of the Jersey City Tacht Club will also take place on May 30. On June 9 the spring pennant contest of the Larchmont Club takes place, followed three days later by the Atlantic "Annual."

The New-York Club has its "annual" on June 21, and the Larehment's, as usual, comes off on July &. Then the racing seeson will be at its height, and between the regattes e-reral private scores will be set-tied by match races. In August there will be the annual cruise of the New-York Yacht Club, which this year is likely to last nearly three weeks. Before it is over it will be pretty well settled which is to carry off the honors among the schooners, and whether the Sachem is again to repeat her proud record of last year.

The officers of the American Yacht Club have been active in their endeavors to get their new club house at Milton Point completed, and have made great efforts to obtain entries and a large attendace at their regatta to be held on July 21. Although all the details of the regatta have not yet been arranged the progress made and the large number of yachts, both steam and sailing which are entered, give promise of a most successful and enjoyable season for the members of the club and their friends.

The sleeping apartments in the cinb house are con pleted and elegantly furnished, and are rapidly being engaged by members for the season. The house is already open, and the stables, sheds, servants' quarters, laundries and offices are well advanced to ward completion and will be ready for their occupants in about ten days. The lawn of twelve acres has been beautifully graded and laid out, and lawn tennis courts will be made for the entertainment of The club has purchased horses, wagons and stages to transport visitors from the railroad station at Rye, and the club house is connected with tele phone service for the convenience of members in the city to order any preparations they may wish made for their reception. Secretary George W. Hall states that there will be races at the regatta for steam and sailing yachts of different classes, also for steam launches, gigs, cutters, and dingys. The club will and friends on June 16, and a reception and ball on June 28, on which day the grounds will be flium! nated and no effects will be spared to make the event enjoyable to the visitors.

Over forty steam yachts have entered for the regatta, among which are Jay Gould's Atatlanta, Joseph Stickney's Susquehanna, Commodore Starbuck's Tillie George & Scott's Stranger, Commedore Osgood's Nor wahi, J. M. Seymour's Radha, J. C. Heag-land's Lagonda, F. W. Vanderbild's Vo-detta, J. P. Kennedy's Viola, J. A. Bosswick's Orienta. Jordan L. Mott's Puzzle, T. H. French's Loands, C. L. Chichering's Cornette, P. W. Savin's Dagmar, W. Ames's Buzz, Commodore A. E. Bateman's Moteor, The Viking, owned by R. H. White, of Boston; W. M. Singerley's Restless and H. C. Disston's Manatee, both of Philadelphia

There will be an eighty knot race for the large steamers from the club-house to a point sweive miles east of the lighthouse off Stratford and back. Among F. R. Lawrence; Alarm, J. M. Robins; Hildegards, George J. Gould; Nahli, Washington Connor; Schemer, The latest news from Topolobampo says there are one hundred and thirty-two colonists on the ground who are engaged in farming or fishing.

Mr. Watrous's yacht Republic. There are over twenty entires of sailing rachts belonging to members of sailing rachts belonging to members of W. L. Alley; Whitby, R. O. Nickerson; and

Most of the crack rachts have been thoroughly over hauled, and work on new ones now building is being rapidly pushed forward toward completion in time for the opening of the season. The various yacht builders have had all they could do to meet the demands on them. Philip Low, the well-known rigger of South at has sumplied new rigging to many, among which Commodore Colt's Deuntless has been fitted throughout with new gear and has had a new tibboom. She is new lying at Whitestone and is ready for sea. John G. Prague's Anaconda has had a new bowsprit made three feet longer than the old one and new head gear and sails. The Ramona, better known by her old name, the Resolute, has been supplied with a longer bowsprit, new booms and gall head goar and rigging. She will be ready to go into commission next week. Commodore A. Cass Canfield's new schooner, the Sea Fox, has had her space all shipped and is all completed except her booms and gaffs, which will be shipped in a few days when the carpanters and joiners' work is completed. The Elma will be affort early next week and will then receive her masts and standing rigging.

The new steel yeacht, Katharina, new building at City Island for H. Auchincless, is nearly plated and will be completed, it is expeeted, by June 1. Ocwald Jackson is having fifty-two foot schooner pacht built at Palmer's part at Noank, Conn., which is to be completed early in June. Bedell, of Glea Cove. L. L. is building a schooner about seventy feet long for Colenel George Duryes and she will probably he lannehed before the end of this mouth. The sloop Indolent has had a new mest and bowsprit three feet longer than her old one and is at Poillon's yard ready to go into commission. The schooner Whim has had her copmast lengthened six feet and her main boom and bowsprit have had

three feet added to them. It is stated that efforts are being made to arrange a match between the schooners Dauntless and Ramona which will certainly excite much interest. In addition to the new rigging above mentioned the Deunilees has had a complete overhauling and a new outfit of sails. had a complete overhauling and a new outfit of sails. The Ramona has had a new stern, and lead has been added to her keel, which has deepend it twenty-five highes and the alterations in her rig will undenbtedly inches and the alterations in her rig will undenbtedly inches and the alterations in her rig will undenbtedly inches and the alteration in the right in the sails been made more handsome. Both of these schooners, being marry of equal length and both keel yuchts, a most exciting contest is looked for should they be marched. A great effort has been made to make schooner raving A great effort has been made to make schooner raving A great effort has been made to make schooner raving the feature of the approaching season and a match imperus to this class of raving. Altogether the efforts of the yachtsmen and the care which has been expended in refitting the gachts this spring, give great promise of a most enjoyable and successful yachting season this year.

REPAIRING A BROKEN NEEDLE

From The Pittsburg Dispatch.

There lived net very many years age a short distance that the bound of Beaver, which, by she way, is looking time a years bride just now in her bonder of green hills, a man of extraordinary meanness. I don't think it would be unjust to say that he was a miser. Most of you would be unjust to say that he was a miser. Most of you would won't do it.

won't do it.

One day as he was starting out for Reaver to de his weekly shopping—for even he had to buy something for the support of his family—his wife came out and named him to buy her a darning-needle.

"What's the matter with the one I bought you has winter."

"The eye's breken out," she replied.

"The cye's breken out," said he. "I'm not going to "Bring the needle here," said he. "I'm not going to allow any such extravagance. I'll have the needle

hended.

The woman was wise in her generation, and made no protest. She brought sut the broken needle.

The economical farmer rode into Beaver and stopped drat of all at the blacksmith's shop. He took out the needle and handed it to the blacksmith. "I want that mended," he said.

The blacksmith grew his ensurer, and keeping his face perfectly straight wid that the are should be made whole in an hour's time. The farmer rode away, and the blacksmith walked seroes the street and bought a new needle for a cent or two.

When the farmer called again the blacksmith gave him the new needle. The farmer looked at the smooth, policient surface of the steel, and remarked that it was a good in.

SOME OF HER AUDACIOUS SCHEMES.

OME AUTHENTIC STORIES OF HER DEVICES TO REACH PERSONS OF WEALTH, TOGETHER WITH AN EXAMINATION OF HER

EXTRAORDINARY METHODS. When Mr. Salomon, brother of the Diss Leber, "We witness stand testifying, as he told Lawyer Townsend, in order that his poor old mother in her lonely days might have a little peace, he turned to the Court and said in a colloquial way, "Why, Judge, if were to tell you one-terth of the stories I could tell bout that weman's impositions, you would not believe ma. You would consider them utterly impos sible tales. You would think it incredible that persons so well known could have been victimized a manner so audacious. But it was just her audacity

Some of the stories to which he may have referred have since been imparted to me by Justice Kilbreth, who presided with such dignity upon the examination, and I have received his permission together with that of Mr. and Mrs. George W. Kidd, from whom, in the mein, they came to him, to print them unreservedly. Mr. and Mrs. Klöd, as may well be imagined, have been profoundly disgusted and annoyed at the bracen nee of their name by the adventuress, and as hed a remarkable opportunity of witnessing her blackmailing operations, they are not insensible of the duty they owe society to render her escape from punishment impossible. This feeling is so rare on the part of persons who have every social reason to shrink from all forms of noteriety that their action in communicating the facts within their personal knowledge is certainly to be warmly commended.

The facts they tell are so utterly beyond beltef that I must be permitted to preface their parration with an explanation of the Diss Debar's methods. ctence is being made, I observe, that she is insance It cannot stand. A review of her methods and an sposure of her motives knock that defence into dems. She is unquestionably a wonderful impostor. The must be possessed of a certain animal magnetism by which she gains supremacy over persons susceptible to that mysterious force or else the facts in her wretched cereer are appalling in the proof they afford of an inexplicable lunsey on the part of people whose character and general conduct seem to be beyoud excetton. Her schemes of blackmail and extection have been practised upon men and women who have distinct claims upon public respect. They are, generally speaking, persons of wealth, education and position, persons who have achieved semething in life and who cannot be looked upon as weak-minded. The very fact that such persons have become the ms of a miserable chariatan compels the inquiry, Well, if they are cranks, who among us all is same Dr. Spitska, in the famous Guiteau trial, asserted that not more than 10 per cent of the earth's population can be considered of really sound mind, and it look as if his not very flattering idea were correct.

In most people the abnormal development relates directly or indirectly to their self-esteem. It may be, and generally is, that the erratic tendency is upon a subject altogether impersonal, but that ten ency can be most easily worked upon through their self-esteem. Few people recognize the hold their selfhood has upon thom. It often seems to be the largest part of the largest characters, to affect in motive even their most generous actions. The phases of its manifestation, when they are studied actenoften highly ludierous. It seems as if the Diss Debar possessed a positive genius for discovering just wheren men and women can be affected by her subtle poison for in all the cases of her impositions that I have been able to get at, she has attacked her victims upon their pet conceptions through their self-esteem. No matter how deeply hidden below common-sense, prudence, learning, experience and ambition conceptions or erratic tendencies may be, her sofonne have apprised her of their existence. when ence she has found where and what they are, she has accomplished the most difficult part of her For ft is a distinctly recognized perchical phenomenen that men prize and chertah above al other qualities that one which is least worthy their attention. Bulwer makes Richelleu say:

Of my statesmanskip I am not proud,

But of my books-I own is! I know a great lawyer who sincerely thinks the public much overrate his legal talents and is posi-tively unhappy that his exeruciating fiddling is so. Bitle appreciated. This curious phase of insanity Everybody has seen it. And just the certain man which had two sons lavished his affection and his fatted calves on the scalawag who but never gave a kid to the dutiful son who faithfully served him, so do we hug close to our breast those fantasies that are worthless and misleading to the neglect of talents that are really useful and

This is the chord of her victim's nature which the cunning eyes of the Diss Debar search for and which her subtle finger touches with amazing skill. When once she has succeeded in making it responsive to therein is displayed the really wonderful powers of the eresture. She operates almost excinately upon a spiritual tendency, for that can earry her victim into imitless credulity. If one can be made to believe what he does not understand, the extent of his faith is bounded, of course, by no fixed lines. If he accepts the dectrine of spiritual visitation, or of materialization or of the trance, he cannot reject any form in which these phenomena are presented to his physical senses, and the more bewildering and incredible the form, the more likely he is to accept it in all stneerity. It is the Diss Debar's policy, when she has got her victims in this state of mental consent, to dazzle, confuse, blind and perplex by the force of sheer and un-

Take the case of Mr. Ma th. for instance. She ha obtained such a control over his mind that she could make him assent to or deny anything she chose, no matter how evidently false or idiotic. And yet he connected with her a perfectly rational man. A lady who has known him and his wife for many years visited the " Temple of Truth" frequently while the Diss Debar was reigning there as high priestess. Upon one ocsection she saw the medium realizing in pump and stars apon a sefa and gorgeously bedecked with treasures of lace, diamonds and jewelry that the visitor recog-nized as having belonged to Mrs. Marsh. Shocked, indignam and disgusted at such sacrilege, she pointedly ked the Dies Debar how she came by her finery.

"O," said the medium, carelessly, "these things once belonged to dear Mrs. Marsh. But they have caused her in the spirit world much pain and sorrow About a week ago, Mr. Marsh received a communica-tion from her telling him how deeply she grieved over her selfishness and vanity on earth, and imploring him in teken of her penitence to bestow all her laces and jewelry upon me. Inn't that true, Mr. Marsh !" Yes," ascented the poor old man, " It is as you say

principal witnesses against her in the hearing before Justice Kilbroth, told of a conversation with which she said, "I've got a new trick better than the picture business. It is the restoration of marble busts and statues. I've worked it once already. I got \$3,000 out of Mr. Kidd for restoring a finger to a statue in his parler."

She lied about the money, but the true facts con cerning her " restoring" the finger reveal an impudence so columnal and a deviltry so abandoned that they are almost unthinkable. Mr. Kidd has been for many years a client of Mr. Marsh, and upon intimate personal elations with him as well. In the house next to that of Mr. Kidd, on Fifth-ave. lives the young widow General de Barrios, the Gustemalan hero. terms of intimacy. Last smamer an arrangement was made for the purchase at Newport of property which would admit of adjacent cottages and Mr. Kidd consmited Mr. Marsh frequently during the early fall at his house as well as at his office concerning the con templated purchase. Naturally, it was not long before he encountered the medium. Mr. Marsh's mathetic infatuation was so deep and sincere that Mr. Kidd made so attempt to break it, though he warned him against the woman, and insisted that she was a swin-

About eight years ago Mrs. Kidd had a battle with a burgler. She was lying in bed reading. Her hus-band was away, and the door of her room was locked. Suddenly she heard a loud noise in another room, and, supposing the servants to be there, she sprang out of hed and threw the hall door open to demand what they were doing. Before the words could pass her lips, a wan grasped her by both arms, forced her back into her room, and set her down upon a low marble stand, threatening to kill her if she made a noise. He took out a revolver and pointed it at her, whereupon she ecresmed histfly for help. He didn't shoot, but attempted to cover her mouth and a struggle ensued. The ser vants had been aroused by the noise, and they called out that they were coming. He then endeavored to out that they were coming. disensare himself from Mrs. Kidd's grasp and in the scuffle she contrived, how she does not remember, to secure the pistol. This led to the burglar's capture

MORE ABOUT THE DISS DEBAR | last October. All these facts, of course, were well-known to Mr. March.

During that month, Mrs. Kidd, being at Mr. March's use on business relating to the contemplated Newport purchase, met the Diss Deber. Mr. Marsh had alroady told her amasing tales about the medium's power, and asked her if she didn't wish to see a picture produced. She said, "Yes, indeed," and he begged
"the Princess" to display her gift. But she hesitated.
"Not here," she said. "This house is God's helf place. It is not so be desecrated merely to gratify : surfacity. I shall be glad to see Mrs. Kidd in my studio, and there I will produce a picture for her. But not here. Only for you, Mr. Marsh, will I do to here. You see, Mrs. Kidd, Mr. Marsh, my busband and my children are living here as chose to Ged as we can got

Mrs. Kidd was, of course, much too considerate to wish to disturb relations so delightful, so she said in a vague way that any time would do. The medium that talked of herself. She sold a mentarous lie about her husband, the General," having been forced to give up #12,000 office at Washington, under President Lincoln, because of her gift and the talk it excited She said she could work miracles of every kind. It came out during the interview that Adelaide Nellson was Mr. Marsh's patron saint. The mantel them bore her picture, spirit-painted, and many relies. Mrs. Kidd expressed surprise that a lady whose mortal sareer had been so checkered should in the spirit world have reposed in her the holy functions of a patron

Mr. Marsh was shocked at this sacrilege and forthwith produced sixty pages of mannecript which he said had come to him from Adelaide through the Diss Debar. most distressing lot of gush and stelly sentiment, and she soon complained of a pain in her neck. During the reading of some thirty pages of the manuscript, the Diss Debar had lain upon the sofa seemingly in a sort of dream, nodding her head and smiling in approved casionally, but every now and then Mrs. Ridd was ser made her flesh creep. When she complained of pain the Diss Debar rose and made a few passes with her hands before Mrs. Kidd's face, saying, "The pain will leave you at my command."

At last, in a state of mingled horror and disgust, Mrs. Kidd went away profoundly grieved that her husband's friend should have fallow into such abom nable hands, but before she left Mr. Marsh told her that the medium had received a great many messages from General de Barrios with which Madame de Bar rice should be promptly made acquainted, since ber Immense fortune was likely to be swept away unless immediate steps were taken to prevent it. also implored to come to the studio the next day and witness the production of a spirit picture. After moment's reflection, she premised to be there

The Diss Debar was ready for her when she came The room was full of stretched canvases; a plane was at one end, a table at the other.

"We have a distinguished company with no this morning," said the Diss Debar. "There stands Garihald!; there is Napoleon the First, and them is the husband of your friend, Madame de Barries. He is and and troubled. Great misfortness will hefall her unless she is careful and makes my advice. But for

the picture. Will you take that canvas?" It was a small piece of apparently ordinary canvafrothing suspicious. The medium then excused heresit on the plea of wishing to write a message. Presently she returned and bade Mrs. Kidd held the canvas of before her face with her two hands. This was done convey hard and quickly with both her hands, affecting a tranced condition. In a moment mere drops of coloriess oil fell profusely down from the canva the fleor and gradually a face, not uncomely, began o appear. Its outline grow more and more distinct, until a bust porstait came out clearly. The figur was dressed in an exceedingly seconate costume and was beyond mistake an ell painting. As to merit, it was beither good ner atterfy bad.

"I don't know," said Mrs. Kidd, "no friend of "Let us mak the swirits," said the medium, and she drew out a ped. She held one side of it and Mrs. Kidd the other, and a scratching nelse was heard. When It eseed the woman tere an under sheet from the pad It was not odd that Mrs. Kidd did not personally know the lady since the message read, "I am Alceste

Further information the spirits did not give, but a resort to the encyclopredia showed that Aleeste was a woman of much experience, in whose patron hand Mrs. Kidd might feel reasonably safe. She figured in Greek mythology as the wife of Admetus, for whom she had voluntarily died in order to get him out of scrape, and Jupiter afterward rescued her from Plute and restored her to her husband

"Who is this coming in the door?" cried the Dissector a moment later. "She is portly and handsome Debar a moment later. and she smiles at you as if she knew you well." Mrs. Kidd suggested that perhaps she might be Alceste's mother, but without noticing this irrelevant interception, the Diss Debar sprang up and began to

" Fhe wants me to make it higher," she said. " No she asks me to open the piane. Now, she is playing and, eh, such lovely music. How I wish you could

hear it. And now she is singing." There was a long, solemn pause during which the Dies Debar sat as if drinking in strains of unwonted

" Ah !" she said, at last, drawing a long and raptur freighted breath, "she has finished singer de you know, Mrs. Kiddish "None at all."

"Think a moment."

"I know no great singer." "Ah! She wants to write you a message. Let

me get the pad."
She fatched the pad and they held it as bef The mysterious scratching, "which," said Mrs. Kidd to me, "was probably done by Madame's finger nadi for I noticed it was very long," went on for a moment. The message read about like this:

" Iwn't you remember the dinner I gave you London just before I died? Come often to see me Mrs. Kidd thought it time to go. She rose an

thanked the Diss Debar for having so nicely her, remarking as she left the room, " But tell Madame Rosa when next she writes me from the spirit world to spell her name as she used to when on earth like that way better than this." Mrs. Kidd had known Pareps Ross years before

and had been once entertained at a quiet little dinner by the artista. Among those who knew of the inetdent was Mr. Marsh

The existence of the Diss Deber had almost passed out of the minds of Mr. and Mrs. Kidd, when on the night of Mrs. James Brown Potter's debut a most atroclous incident occurred. They gave a party to attend the performance of Mrs. Petter, composed of persons well known in New-York sectety. Their plans for the evening embraced so many novel and delightful feat ures that hints of them had appeared in the papers. A dinner at Delmonico's was to complete the gayeties, and Madame de Barrios was among their guests.

Late that night the Diss Debar appeared in Mr. Marsh's room, apparently in a condition of intense ex-

"Rouse yourself, Mr. Marsh!" she cried, in most dramatic tones. Awaket I have heard the voice of the Lord, calling "To the banquet! To the banquet!" Come, we must so at once !"

"Where ?" asked Mr. Marsh. "I know not. I care not.

Wherever the hand o God leads us. Summen your horses." So, to the dead of night, Mr. Marsh hurried up, sum motted his coach and he, the Diss Debar and a Mrs. Ellinor C. Huntington, a weman who was stopping in the house as a friend of the medium, got in and drave down Fifth are. down Fifth ave. When they reached Delmonico's the medium cried out: "Halt! The message has come.
It is here that we must step. The banquet is going on in an upper chamber. Madame de Bacrios is taera. have a communication for her directly from the Throne. The theatre party had not yet arrived, but it was

ail in vain that the restaurant people endeavored to persuade them to go away. They waited there from midnight until 1 o'clock, when Mr. and Mrs. Kidd and their guests came in. Mr. Kidd was told of the strange people who were demanding to see him, and he went out to the carriage. There sat the medium, still in a trance, muttering, "Barries! Barries! I must see my wife; I must see my wife."

Mr. Marsh told Mr. Kidd that Madame had receive message for Mrs. de Barrios, which must be delivered then and there personally by the medium. It was all-essential. It was to save her and her children from absolute penury. He told of the Diss Debar's coming to his room, and he urged that she be permit-

Mr. Kidd was furious. His patience was exhausted and he threatened to arrest the whole party if they didn't go away. "I am amazed at you, Mr. Marsh," he said, "to be acting the teol of this weman, and I won't have any nonsense around here. But it was not until he had spont helf an hour away from his friends in argument, persuasion and threats, that he finally induced them to go off. And the herrifying message that the woman had written upon a sheet of

paper, with which to distress Madame de Barrios,

One evening, about a week later, the Diss Deba called at Mrs. Kidd's house and said that that afternoon she had seen a vision of a burglar, crawlin had compelled the fellow to explain she purpose. He declared in answer questions, that he had vowed take Mrs. Eidd's life, that he should kill her immediately, that she had railroaded him into Sing Sing eight years before, and he was going to make her pay far it with her life. "I implore you," the medium continued, "to have your house well guarded. For the next twenty-one nights never go to bed without searching the house and looking in the closets and

At this moment Mrs. Kidd's daughter, who had as eriained the name of the visitor, and feared for he mother's safety, came into the parlor.

"What do I see by your daughter's side," said the medium. "A men, a nebleman, an English noble man. I see N all. She will marry him. I see your hense in confusion and disorder. O, yes; you are going to Europe. You sail to-morrow." ing back exhausted in her chair, she said, "This will hoppen next May."

Now, just step that, will you please !" demanded Mrs. Kied. "I don't wish my daughter, who is only stateen, to be hearing such ridiculous stuff. As for the burgiar, we will take care of ourselves. Don't

But promise me to be very careful. Perhaps if he ectually attempts the attack, the spirits will notify me. If they do, I will come to you once. I will come through the air, if need be, and right in through

Miss Kidd expressed the hope that she wouldn't "By the way," said the Dies Debar, "I have such fearful news from General de Barries for his wife. Don't you want to take me in to see her?"

"Me, I don't," said Mrs. Kidd, shortly.
"Well, perhaps it is a little late. But you must tell
her about it. Her husband's spirit haunts me all
her about it. Her husband's spirit haunts me all the time. There will seen be a war in Guatemala and all her property will be seized. It can be provented if she will only put ber affairs in the hands of a good American lawyer like-well, like Mr. Marsh You sell her that. Toll her he has been your lawyer and tell her to act quickly."

The marble finger enjects, to which allusion was I have already mentioned. The Dire Debar had called once or twice upon Mrs. Kidd without being admitted to see her, and orders had been given to deny her at the door. But one afternoon while the front door was in charge of some other than the regular waitress, she appeared and being told that Mrs. Kidd was out, complained of heat and fatigue and asked for a glass of apollinaris water. She was invited into the parlor to wait for the

" And he sure to bring me some cracked ice with it,"

" Is will be cold, anyhow, me'am," said the waitress we keep it on toe."

"O, but bring me the cracked ice, please. My

throat is so parched and dev." insisted the Diss Debar. The girl went off and, naturally enough, was gone for several minutes. When she returned, the calm and placid Diss Debar was seated just as she had been. Her left hand was in her must where the servant noticed that she kapt it somewhat awkwardly. She partock lightly of the drink and wrote her name on a bit of paper, using only her right hand. Then she went sevenely away. Mrs. Kidd returned to the house a few mements afterward, and entering the parlor be gan to give the servant some directions about the benging of a curtain in the front window when she noticed that she little finger on the outstretched hand

of a beautiful life-sise marble statue by Randolph Rogers representing Ruth, had been broken off. She thought of the Diss Debar instantly. What her mo live sould be for such an act of vandalism Mrs. Kidd sould not tmagine, but that it related to some scheme of blackmail she felt confident. Without a moment's delay she sent for Superintendent Murray and he ap peared within an hour. She told him all she know of the Dies Debar, and he suggested that a letter should be addressed to the medium mixing her to produce a spirit painting the next mera-ing for a friend. The "friend" was to be a detective, and the lotter was written. A verbal consent was given by the Diss Deber to Mrs. Kidd's messenger, and accordingly the viet was paid. The detective took with him a stretched canvas of his own and she was That convas would not work, and she finally said that on damp days (it was raining) the spirits were not responsive. Nothing was said about the broken finger then, but all through this interview the woman exhibited great nervousness. The detective saked many questions, but left without taking any action having reference to the theft. It seemed as if all chance of eaching her on such a charge would have to be abandened, when one evening, about two weeks later, while Mr. and Mrs. Kidd were at dinner, the bell rang sharply, and straight into the dining-room ran Mr. Kidd leoked at her husband and smiled. He coughed significantly, and both replied that they would come

When they reached the studio they found the medium reclining, apparently in a state of atter exhaustion, on the sofa. Near her was a table, on one side of which sat that same Mrs. Eliner C. Hantington who had come out " to the ban-quet" several weeks before with the medium and Mrs. Marsh. On the other side sat James C. Lane, and he and Mrs. Huntington had their hands fervently clasped in an embrace intended. I suppose, to be religious Just in front of their clasped hands was a little pink cilk scart, serving evidently as a cover to something. Behind them were a small bisque statue of the Virgin and Child, a brass crucifix and a large paint. The Dies Debar was georgeously dressed in Mrs. Marsh's lacce and jewels.

She excused berself from rising on the pies of ex-baustion. "This afternoon," she said, "I received message from Phidles bidding me get a place of Cerrora murble, six inches long and three and no idea what was to be done wish it, but I did as was teld. You saw the marble, Mr. Lane !"

You' said Lone, "I saw it and so did Mrs. Hunt-

Later a message came from beaven stating that Phidiae would carre me a flager to fit the broken hand of your statue. I sent for you at once, but the spirits could not wait and it has been finished now exerni plantes. I wanted them to take it directly to your parier and replace it themselves, and they would ave done so, but the weather entside was damp and unpropisions and they could not earny the demarerial and fagor through such an atmosphere.

"I placed the block of marble under this scarf, and in a mement we heard Phidias at work. We heard their saws and chisels, we heard the breaking stone and the grinding and carving, did we not!"

Both Lane and Mrs. Huntington said yes, they heard is distinctly. "And, finally, I seked permission of the spirits to look under the cloth that our eyes might behold the miracle. They granted our request and we peeped

within. Did we not?" They said yes, they did. " And we saw the finger partfally formed, the partioles of marble firing about, the broken stone and the dust, did we not?"

They said it was true; they had seen it with their "And now," she continued, "we will lift the cloth for the noise has ceased. According to my past exressige of it except the spirit-made finger will be de-

naterialised and invisible. Look!" the unfaided the cloth, and within it lay a marble finger, in form, color, veining, everything, precisely like the finger so mysterfously broken off and carried EWAT.

Mrs. Kied sprang forward and picked it up. has done well," she said. "This is the finger that was stellen from our parter and you, Madame Diss Debar, were the last person in it before the finger She did not wait to see how this statement was

taken, but she and Mr. Kidd walked out. This man Lane, who said he saw Phidias carving that stoles finger, is an engineer of the new parks of which Mr. Marsh is a Commissioner. Mrs. Huntington

I am sold, is not to be found. Tiffany replaced the finger on the statue's hand. It fitted at all parts, vetning, broken edges and all Now, did anybody ever hear of such infernal audacity And this isn't the worst of it, either. The Dies Debar

And this isn't the worst of it, either. The Diss Debar actually went to Mr. Kidn's office a few days afterward and threatened to sue him if he did not pay her \$500 for "restoring" the finger! He was compelled to order her out of the office.

I have not yet exhausted my information about this woman's devitries, but will take another opportunity to bell the rest. They read like fables of the dark ares, but they are actual occurrences in busy, practical New-York, in the year of our Lord 1885. The Diss Debarhed already, when the sharp hand of justice directed by Lawyer Howe struck her down, reached a rank in the order of imposiors second only to that of Raisamo. Had she been permitted to go on, she might have ended her career with a record that even the Marquige & Brinvilliers, who surely must be her "patron saint," might have envied.

MRS. HARRIET HUBBARD AYER

Has Something to Say About Doctors Who Desire Situations.

Mrs. Ayer has been greatly annoyed for a year past by a class of callers who style themselves "doctors" who have been "unfortunate," &c., and desire to make her a few "vairable suggestions." They offer their services to her as "advisers," and descant in the most glowing to her as "advisors," and descant in the most glowing terms upon the advantages of having "a doctor with a diploma" whom she may advertise as "a great specialist in the treatment of nervous and skin troubles." They assure Mrs. Ayor that "this mode of advertising is very effective with the public," and when she suggests that it seems to her like humbuggery, they coolly insist that "the public like to be numbugged." They say: "Why, hira Ayer, you are the only person in America to-day manufacturing a remedy that does not claim to be a doctor." "Just read the advertisements," say they; "you will find their main reliance is the Dr. before their names." "If ou will employ me I can give rectures. their namea." If you will employ me I can give lectures, ges testimonials from other doctors whom I know, and in many ways make myself valuable to you in putting you on a footing with other manufacturers; the needed to insure you an immense fortune is to have a doctor's name to use in your advertisements." Mrs. Ayer has but one roply to these gentry. So far she has net resorted to humburgery or claptrap. She does not insend to. She does not respect a doctor who for a confidential of the state of elderation would lend his name to her business. could not sak the public to respect a person she could only despise. Her remedies, unlike many others, sell on merit and not on the indorsements of unknown doctors, flor tonic, Vita Nueva, is made from a prescription that cured her of a serious nervous iliness. She only recom-mend it for diseases she has known it to cure or greatly relieve, via: dyspepsis, nervousness, sleeplessness, hysseris, debility, broughlits, econsumption, marasmus and as a tonic for teething children. It has cured the weakness of the bladder so anneying to children. Mrs. Ayer assures her patrons that Vita Nuova does not, never has and never shall contain option in any form or any naccotte. Vita Nuova has been used and indersed by hundreds of people. Mrs. Ayer publishes letters from those who are known to the entire public as men worthy of belief and whose judgments are valuable.

Hon. Henry Watterson, Editor of "The Louisville Courier-Jeurnal," writes:

Everett House, Union Square,

New-York, Sept. 13, 1887.
MY DEAR MRS. AYER: I have given your " Vita Nuova" a good cest, and feel myself entirely justified in saying that you have hit upon an altogether effectual re-storadve. Sincerely, HENRY WATTERSON.

Hon. S. S. Cox, Member of Congress, writes: I have the pleasure to state that I have been partaking of the "Vita Nuova," which is most beneficial for a person of my peculiar temperament and health, and I cheerfully give my testimental in its behalf. It is well named " New Years truly,

June 17, 1887. Hon. John A. Cockerill, Editor of The New-York

New-York, August 1, 1887. MIN HARRIET HUBBARD AYER

DEAR MADAM: I have been taking your "Vita Nuova" for ten days, and am glad to say that for hardworked men it is the most stimulating non-intoxicating tonic I have ever tried. Have found it so beneficial to a well man who desires to keep as his work, I cheerfully recommend it to all invalide needing such a remedy. Yours JOHN A. COCKERILL. very respectfully, Hon. Andrew G. Curtin, the great war Governor of

Pennsylvania, writes:

MM. HARRIET HUBBARD AYEA. DEAR MADAM: I found the "Vita Nuova" not only pleasing and exhilarating tonic, but above all, most benecial in its effects upon the nervous system, debilitated and prostrated by protracted mental labor. pleasure in recommending its use to all so afflicted, feeling sure they will have speedy and permanent relief. Yours very truly.

A. G. CURTIN.

very truly,

Bellefoute. Pa Beware of substitutes. Por other testimentals address HARRIET HUBBARD AYER, 52 and 54 Park-plane, N. Y.

THE PROPERTY MAN.

HIS EXACTING DUTIES "Props," as the property man of a theatre is always called, is well named, for he is literally one of the

props of a theatre, and a very important one. He is one of those workers who, though not seen personally, yet do a great deal toward securing a handsome setting and smooth performance. One very small mistake made by him might easily ruin a representation. Everything used upon the stage or put there is asked to show her powers with it. She pretended to under his sole cars, and if a letter, a pocketbook, sinche several ascempts, but they were unsuccessful. knife, a book or a sword should not be in its place. a play might come to grief and end amid unintentional laughter. Just fancy a scene in which the villain drags the heroine up the stage to some desk or table where there should be a knife, darger or pistol, and after a struggle gets one hand free and reaches for the weapon only to find it is not there. Many such things have happened and will happen again, and innumerabis are the stories of the funny things actors have said or done when they couldn't find the means to kill themselves or others. lowed the file," which has become a standing joke in Marsh's nephew, Pouglas Stewart, begging them both to drop dinner, engagements, everything, and come at once to the Diss Debar's studio, where, he said. "the profession, had its origin in this situation: An actor who was supposed to have filed his way out of prison should have been shot by the guards and "ded spirits are working a miracle in your interest." Mrs. all over the stage," but the guards' guns wouldn't go off, and after waiting for several unsuccessful trials, the actor, old "Tom" Hinds, now dead, pretended to put the file in his mouth and made the historical exclamation. Now, if the "Props" who was working that stage had been a good one he would have stood in the entrance with a revolver and when the guns wouldn't go off he could have fired a couple of shots and the effect would have been almost as good, as the audience, startled by the noise, would not be very likely to notice the absence of fire from the guns Guns and pistols that won't go off are not, he "Props's" only trouble. Those that do have caused many an accident. It is very rarely that a ball cartridge gets substituted for a blank, though it has been known to happen; but the use of a little too much powder or a heavy wadding has caused many a serious accident. Two or three actors are walking

> specks of gunpowder, which could not be extracted.
>
> The first-class "Prope" must be a pretty fair artist, sculpter, carpenter and cabinet maker. He must have much taste as a furnisher and decorator, have almost woman's skill in making a room seem homelike, and a woman's or a tailor's ability to use needle and thread. Since papier mache has been found to be metal and woodwork, gold and silver-plate and statuary the standard of artistic ability demanded from Prope" has been greatly advanced. Now-a-days in a first class theatre, all the vases and bric-a-brac and statuery that are so lavishly displayed, are, as a rule, made of this material, the possibilities of which are even yet only half known. A skilful worker in this produces articles which look quite as well as those imitated, are not breakable, are very light and cost mere triffe. A good "Prope" will also make artificial flowers and plants, fruits and all the fowls, turkeys, joints, and even bread and cakes used at a Barmecide stage-banquet. He also brews the tea that does duty for still wines and has been called upon to fake up imitation champagne when the manager was too mean to pay for ginger ale, which is the usual substitute. The economy practised by Poor old Ben de Bar who ran theatres in St. Louis and New-Origans was known to cut up potatoes into small cubes to represent loaf-sugar, other hand, stage feasts are often entirely real. During the run of the "Parisian Romance" at the Union Square Theatre, salads, cold poultry, fruit and two bottles of imported champagne were used every night. The actors enjoyed this at first, but very

soon got tired of it. Ore reason, perhaps, was that they had to snatch bites between the intervals. A "Props" is generally miserable when he has to do with live aulmals, the care of which devolves upon him, but the decessed depth of his troubles is reached when a live baby is needed. Of course he doesn't keep this in the property-room, but as the parents of hired babies are not generally well off, he has to buy clothes for the minute actor and keep them clean and in order. Often he has to cook food for it, if its appearances are spread over more than one act, and his best efforts are often useless in trying to keep his terror quiet. Many a "Props" has been accused of putting soothing symp in the infant's food.

In a travelling company the "Props" is not an artist, but simply a sischanic. He does not make anything, but limits his exortions to wrestling with tranks and borrowing furniture. In this last respect his greatest value consists, for on the strength of a couple of passes, he will often get the loan of two or three sets of furniture and a plane. A "Props" is generally miserable when he has to

A CHICAGO ALDERNAN'S LITTLE BULL.

From The Chicago Herald. From The Chicago Herald.

Arthur Dixon, the First Ward Alderman, was relating to some friends his experiences during the first years of his residence in this country. He told of his hopes and fears, his ups and downs and his streaks of good and bad luck. Speaking of one particular ceason he said things looked protty blue for him. His money was gone, he had no occupation, and to use a phrase he was "up a stump," and to quote his own words: "I did not really know which I had better do, commit suicide or drown myself."

rom The Epoch.

Teacher—Tommy, how far is the sun from the earth?

Tommy (premptly)—Ninety-four miles.

Teacher (impressively)—Ninety-four millions of miles.